

Sunday 16th 5.15 P.M. -

Will - I have not been to town today
therefore your letter is not posted.
so having a few letters to write I
thought I would first write a
few more lines to you. To day has
been very warm & quiet, we have
had no company nor have been
no where - I have been reading
Larcile out on the bank of the
river in a nice little nook with
a stump for my pillow & close
to the water that it was quite cool
& pleasant - I have read 50 pages
& like it very much - indeed I had
to stop many times to reread verses
& to learn some. I think the language
is very beautiful. After coming in
the house I lay on the sofa with Lucretia

but had not read far when I went
to sleep after sleeping for half an
hour I awoke but did not return
to my reading but to my paper &
pen to talk to you. Yesterday I went
across the river to Pickichokechurie
I went to the tree where I went
two years ago. I thought of many
things. There have been few changes
since then. I think Horn is changed
very little. I wonder if Will is on
the ranch now! & what he is doing!

As told me you wanted a book
to read on the way. Why did you
not take what you liked - you
know you are welcome to any
book in our small library.

I will not post your letter
today & may write more

Farewell Will.